

Dear Clay,

7/14/98

Yesterday was ^{largely} taken up medically and with a service call on the copier. The weather was hard on me the little time I was out in it, walking from where I'd been able to park the car to the family doctor's office and then back to where I'd been having a vascular doppler of the neck arteries to be certain there is no obstruction in them. When home in time for my night supper, even chewing a piece of chicken breast was difficult! This morning there are some things I must do that may keep me from finishing this by mail time. It ^{now} is before I leave for my 4 a.m. walking and grocery shopping. But I'll start from what I recall from reading your letter yesterday and then I'll read it again.

I'd checked on the first chapter and it did not have the rough draft. I have now checked the others ~~and~~ and they do have the rough drafts. I'll also copy the two chapters that either got lost or I forgot. The latter would be the first time ever because I keep them in labelled file folders in a ^{separate} box and copy them in order and then put the copies in a different box.

On my adventures with State, that will wait until you are here, and we do look forward to that.

A further explanation because one of the new things that takes time may continue to.

I did not get to finish reading and correcting the last of the Twyman chapters. I was able to finish Saturday because ^{the} company came on Sunday. I had just gotten started on it when a hospital nurse's aide came to do some of what I fear, slight as it is, has come to be too much for I'd,

For five or six years I've carried expensive insurance for nursing-home need and for home care. Our agent, not local and a fine man, is no longer an agent and there is no message on his phone, no referral to any replacement. So, I'd phoned the home office of the insurer. Time and time again, with no response. Because I was sure that the insurer would require a medical certification we went to see the family doctor and while he agreed that it was called for, what we thought was his getting that certification turned out to be his involving Medicare. We have had at least three visits from nurses at least one of whom is also a social worker and two by nurse's aides who washed my back and applied the prescribed medication for the itching. But each came at what is a bad time for me. When I raised this question yesterday I was told that they have to finish their day's work by 3 p.m. So, that one will seek permission to come at 2 because the one that came at 11 a.m. applied the medication too early and my sleep was poor with all the interruptions from itching. The hospital nurses did learn from the insurance company main office the one we are to contact and

I will do that today. So, unless we get an OK from the insurance company this will interrupt my working three days a week. They do it ^{only} every other day under Medicare, regardless of need, it seems.

The end of last week I lost an afternoon with some kind of kidney examination that included a doppler and then another afternoon with an interview on the Zap. film by Maryland public TV. I do not know when they will air it or how much it will be cut. Probably the hour and a half down to two minutes at most but they will keep the rest and give me a cassette of it for the archive.

First thing after reading the papers yesterday I did get a long letter written and when I return from walking must read and correct it and then mail it.

McKnight's phone is 301/473-5639. The phone book does not give his address and close as he is he is on a different route. I'll try to remember and ask him. But if I forget, while it would slow it down a little, he is at Shookstown and ~~Edg~~ Edgewood Church Roads, where the latter begins at Shookstown Road, I think that on an envelope would reach him but later today I'll phone and ask if either is home.

There was no prognosis for ^{post} post-dialysis. I had the nephrologist's opinion, before this examination, that I'd probably feel better. ~~It was~~ ^{it will} be a major interruption, albeit an essential one.

My two previous escapes were not on the operating table, it was the medical opinion before the table. My concern, if I indicated one, about the dialysis was about the implantation. One is what the veins will ^{now} take and another is what the rest now will. My skin peels back on the slightest friction and I hemorrhage subcutaneously with the slightest contact after more than two decades on coumadin.

My concern about scanning documents is the most of the computers my friends ^N have do not have that capability and they are not going to buy new ones that have. That is why I suggested the text should be typed in. I much prefer it and was impressed with it. Not only because it was new to me.

I have not been a practising Jew since bar mitzvah. I went through all of that for the family. But I think I live in accord with Jewish tradition, rather than religious manifestations of it. In college I volunteered a course on the Old Testament and it impressed me much. I also picked up much of this from my elders in the family when I was a boy.

I did not ask McKnight to clean up my letter to Reno. I've seen hundreds of them including what is close to illegible, and how they are received varies with the administration. Under LBJ each got a response and mostly it was a form letter. They do get read and it does seem that my last letter delayed what she will announce. Or something else did because McK, and Wronke had been called by media

elements for comment on her decision. Which had been relayed to me by Wrone from Cesar, who had been told what it was.

I am not unknown in ~~the~~ DJ or the FBI, but I am not known to those Reno brought in. The real problem there is that they turn to the FBI for info, and if to the Civil Division, I have beaten them so often in court the word would not be good from it.

With me the question remains, now is more, of time.

I did ask Wrone to send you the work he had done, disk and rough draft.

Never heard of Dale Myers.

When McK. is here I'll ask him to retrieve a copy of the Wrone book. We had a furnace blowback several years ago and all was then moved to where I do not know in the two weeks of cleanup.

CNN called me on Zap but would not send a crew up when I declined to go to Washington, as I always do. I've not been there for other than medical reasons for about 30 years except once, to argue a case in court when a Cesar foolishness created a conflict of interest and had to be my own lawyer, and I was driven then. I've not driven out of Frederick since 1977 because of the circulation problems in the legs. I did not see what they aired because we do not have cable.

I tried to use the new typewriters years ago and cannot. And anything that now slows me down is no advantage. But I made several efforts with several different machines. It is not the keyboard. It all the other gismos that I hit by mistake and could not avoid doing that.

Ribbons are still being made and the next time I'm downtown I'm sure the two spares ordered will be there.

Time for my walking and shopping.

Best.

Handwritten signature